

The Port Arthur News

VOL. XXIII. NO. 305.

PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1924.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

KLANSMEN AND ANTIS CLASH AT NILES

SHORT STORIES

Facts With Frills, Facetious And Otherwise By "S. S."

Bills today.
Write it 11-1-24.
Still lotsa cut flowers.
Adams building lot being cleared.
Pay day and election day next Tuesday.
Crowds of spooks, clowns, witches, sheiks, and goblins out Friday night.
Armistice Day celebration plans launched by American Legion Thursday p. m.
French tanker President Sergeant steamed up the canal to Beaumont this a. m.
Christmas one month and 25 days away, and Turkey day will be 27 days hence.
George Woodworth has a new pocket knife, the first he ever owned, friends tell.

Rev. V. A. Gooney urges everybody get behind the "get out the vote" campaign.
Many excursionists leaving this week-end for Houston and Waco, ticket agents say.
R. H. Nedwell representing Humphreys Radiant Heater company guest of B. T. U. Harding today.

Oil on the troubled waters, referring to the canal, is what the C. C. maritime committee is to discuss next.
Rev. W. E. Hessler of Port Neches and Rev. J. M. Vincent of Nederland attended Flowers revival last night.

Pilots' telephone was still out of commission this a. m. and Capt. Rader had to use Major William Cross land.

Capt. Dave Eddy, Scout executive, said a friend of his borrowed a dime today so he could break into the Coffee club.

Canal bank caved in at the Texas Company marine filling station, carrying away part of the company's small boat dock.

Gulfpont had to put back to the Gulf company docks Friday p. m. when the steering gear went wrong, as the vessel steamed down the canal.

Rotary club's tags. "I Have Voted" for plugging on voters in the election Tuesday are here. Boy Scouts will have charge of distributing them.

Pier bridge kept up Friday night and prevented the annual Halloween dance. The dredge boat Texas working between the uplifted spans made it impossible to lower the bridge.

Records of barometer readings on the British steamship Toco, taken when the tanker was passing through the Gulf of Mexico, show a low of 27 and a fraction inches, says Ernest Carson, weather man.

Little Miss Caddell, weight nine pounds, is a new member of Port Arthur's rooster set. She arrived Thursday night to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caddell, of 2611 Eleventh street.

H. O. Mills, Dr. M. E. Bledsoe, George M. Sims, Clifton Byrd and Joe Praska camped on the trail of the bulletins coming in to The News from the Yellowjackets-Houston High game in Houston this a. m.

PRISON DOORS OPEN AGAIN FOR DE VALERA
DUBLIN, Nov. 1.—Liam de Valera, who twice invaded Eire on a tour of republican candidates for the British parliament, was sentenced at Belfast today to serve one month in prison for disobeying the order prohibiting his entry into the northern provinces.

De Valera's candidates were beaten, in some instances the vote being 25 to 1 against the republicans.

CONVICTED GOVERNOR MADE PRISON EDITOR
ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 1.—W. T. McCreary, editor, appeared on the mat of November "Good Words" monthly magazine issued at Atlanta federal penitentiary, today.

The editor was formerly governor of Indiana, now serving time for illegal use of the mails.
McCreary's editorship came as a promotion. Before assuming his editorial duties he served as a clerk in the prison library.

Weather Report
LOCAL FORECAST: Tonight and Sunday, fair.
FOR EAST TEXAS: Tonight and Sunday, fair, except probable showers in west coast; warmer except south-east portion.
FOR LOUISIANA: Tonight and Sunday, fair, cooler east portion to night.

TIDE RECORD
Time of high and low water at Sabine Pass Light under normal conditions on Sunday, November 2, taken from tables prepared by the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey:
High tides, 7:01 a. m.; 8:39 p. m.
Low tides, 12:19 a. m.; 2:01 p. m.

Ferguson Empties Guns on Klan, Butte and Republicans

10,000 See Ladies Of Klan Initiation In Pt. Neches Park

Hit By An Auto, He Swore It Was a Train

It was an automobile that crashed over his intoxicated form while he lay in the road on west Seventh street last night, though the sailor who was so suddenly awakened swore this morning it was a freight train which passed over his body.

The sailor was carried to the hospital where his hip and left leg were found to be badly bruised. This morning he paid a fine of \$10 and costs and declared he had more fun ashore in Port Arthur than in several years.

5 PAY FINES ON FIRE ACT CHARGE

Judge Dycus Warns Traffic Violators

Antiquists who follow a wild urge to tear out after the fire trucks and pursue them to the scene of fire were warned in police court this morning they will hereafter be arrested and fined, five paying fines of \$1 and costs on this and other traffic law violations charges before Judge Dycus today.

Fred White, assistant city attorney, pointed out the city ordinance provided that every car on the streets, when the fire siren sounds, must drive only drive on the curb and park but must remain parked five minutes.

"It's not sufficient to wait until the fire apparatus has passed and then drive on, but autos must remain at the curb five minutes. The state law is also back of us on this proposition and we propose to join with Chief Covington and Fire Chief Larose in demanding the law be obeyed and lives not endangered," he said.

Mrs. Dunlavy Dies At Mayo Hospital

Messages telling of the death of Mrs. Johanna Dunlavy, of 1932 Fifth street, at Mayo Brothers hospital, Rochester, Minn., Friday night were received by friends here today. Mrs. Dunlavy went to the Rochester hospital about six weeks ago. She had made her home in Port Arthur for the past five years, coming to this city from Okla. N. Y., where burial will be made Monday.

Mrs. Dunlavy is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dunlavy, of 1932 Fifth street.

BALLOT FIGHT LOSES ITS PEP

Presidential Campaign Is Milder Near End

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The campaign which came raging in with three presidential candidates nearly four months ago, went out today much as a lamb.

6,500 PEOPLE HEAR ADDRESS

Ex-Governor Pleads Cause Of Wife for Governor DEFENDS OWN RECORD

Terms G.O.P. Opponent an "Ignorant" Professor

Forensic guns trained on "Ku Klux politicians" and Dr. George C. Butte, republican nominee for governor, roared in Port Arthur again Friday night when James E. Ferguson, former governor of Texas, pleaded the cause of his wife, Miriam A. Ferguson, democratic nominee for governor.

A crowd estimated at between 5,000 and 6,500 men and women, declared by veteran Port Arthurians as the largest turnout ever seen at a political rally here, gathered at the corner of Austin avenue and Fifth street where "Farmer Jim" delivered his address. J. W. Williams, local attorney, introduced Ferguson as "an illustrious citizen of Texas."

Defends Own Record
"Why is it, after 75 years the people of Texas have said that they do not want a republican man for governor of their state, that now they come out urging the election of Dr. Butte?" Ferguson asked, and added, "the damned Ku Klux politicians are the answer."

His own record as governor of Texas, the platform upon which "Ma" Ferguson is running, made early this year when he announced as a candidate but was refused permission for his name to go on the democratic ballot, were defended by Ferguson in his speech Friday night. One by one he took up the issues of the "Fergusonism," which Butte and the Ku Klux politicians are attacking, and appealed to the audience to judge whether or not this "Fergusonism" should be attacked.

"It remained for the most dastardly enemies to strike at the constitutional principles upon which this country is founded, but there are lots of good people in the Ku Klux Klan, and I'm not attacking the mass of klansmen, but the Ku Klux politicians. If you don't stay in the Klan too long, we'll forgive you if you want to get out. The Ku Klux politicians are the most dangerous, cowardly enemies of constitutional government principles and I'll never stop fighting them until they are driven from Texas, while God gives me strength to fight them," Ferguson declared.

Says Dr. Butte Victim
Reviewing the activities of the "Ku Klux politicians" since the July primary, Ferguson charged Zeke Marvin, outlined a platform for a "good government league as white supremacy and opposition to Fergusonism."

This platform has been followed out through subsequent meetings of the "Ku Klux politicians" and by Dr. Butte, Ferguson said. The good government league began to look over Texas for a "victim" to oppose "Ma" Ferguson, searching mountains, plains, coastal plains and black land belts, and found none, the speaker pointed out.

"After looking around and failing to get anybody on land, they finally jumped on a poor, ignorant professor away out in the middle of the ocean and thrust upon the poor devil the republican-Ku Klux nomination for governor," Ferguson said. "Frankly, I do not agree with this criticism that has been made of Butte falling on his knees and asking the help of God when he found out what had done to him on land. If ever a man needed the help of God it was when he has in mid-ocean and put to drifting around on a republican-Ku Klux raft; but in due time this unfortunate victim made it home and impelled more by vanity than sense, was persuaded to accept the nomination on the Ku Klux-republican ticket."

Butte Scored
"They said Butte is highly educated, people will learn something about how to run the government, and will listen to him. They said Mrs. Ferguson wasn't educated. We were raised just like most of you boys, and like I suspect most of you had to do, we had to quit school 30 years ago and didn't have a chance to go to a free university, and I don't think we could make a grade of 45 in grammar, but my wife will make a grade of 250,000 democratic votes at the polls next Tuesday."

"But this great university professor's platform is just like what the little boy shot at—nothing. It leaves you blank on what taxes, education and all the great issues facing the people. Butte said he is for good government and white supremacy and opposed to Fergusonism, just the same as Zeke Marvin said, and Butte accepted it, and to keep himself a tool of the Ku Klux crowd, didn't say much of anything. His utterances were from the biggest idiot out of captivity. He has indignation of (Turn to Page 7, Column 5.)

War Hero's Father To Adopt Convict

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 1.—Robert E. St. Clair, federal convict who impersonated Urban John Bergeron, dead war hero, will be adopted by the deceased veterans' parents when he is released from prison.

E. W. Bergeron, the dead soldier's father, made a hurried visit to the federal penitentiary here after St. Clair signed a confession that his strange claims had been faked.

She'll Be Mrs. Monte Blue



Did she say "No"? She did not, and so Miss Tove Janson, daughter of a Seattle physician, will be the bride of Monte Blue, movie actor. Their wedding is scheduled to take place Nov. 1 in the bride's home.

Duck Season Opens Up Today With More Hunters Than Ducks

Slight Change for Cooler Expected to Bring Duck Hagira, But Rain is Needed to Induce Them

More hunters than ducks greeted the opening of the duck hunting season, ushered in today, with marshes dry or filled with salty water, wherein the ducks will not gather.

Ducks to the east of Port Arthur, and ducks to the west, far away in either direction, perhaps will draw in closer because of the sudden slight drop in temperature, but until rain falls and fills lakes and marshes with fresh water again, mirages frankly declare they do not look for any luck at duck hunting.

An east wind reported blowing in Friday night, the first wind from the east Port Arthur has had in weeks, brought a slight bit of optimism that the end of drought and summer is near. All agree that weather conditions are due to change for the better, and some faith that the east wind Friday night presented this change was knifed in duck hunters.

But for the present, speed boats and launches, divers and trucks that Port Arthur hunters use as conveyances to the duck hunting grounds, are lying idle—almost dressed up and nowhere to go, as it were. Maybe some few hunters, impelled more by the desire to get out in the open than by the hope of getting any ducks, will don their khakis, leggings and caps, shoulder their guns and lay out in a supply of shells and set out in the darkest hour before dawn Sunday for the marshes.

"Monkeys are what Sherman said was his," one hunter declared today. "The salt water pests are infesting the lower country in swarms, in many instances compelling seasoned trappers to run for cover."

TO TAG VOTERS

Rotary to Provide Emblems for Ballot Casters

Little red tags, 7,000 of them in all, bearing the inscription "I have voted," will be pinned upon men and women as they leave the six polling places in Port Arthur after casting their ballots in general elections next Tuesday.

The tags are provided by the Rotary Club here, and it is expected that they will prove reminders and stimulate voting here. Boy Scouts will have charge of giving the tags out to the voters leaving the polls, details of Souths having been assigned to each polling place.

FIRE DAMAGES HOME OF GEORGE B. MURR

Fire in the room of the George B. Murr residence at Procter and Augusta, did damage estimated today by Fire Marshal Coe at \$400. The blaze occurred about 8:30 last night. No cause for the fire had been found, the fire marshal stated this morning.

Football

THIRD QUARTER
Houston . . . 17
Port Arthur 0

Staff Special to The News
RICE STADIUM, HOUSTON, Texas, Nov. 1.—With five minutes to play, Houston (central), husky halfback, maneuvered the ball to scoring distance, and pushed the pigskin over for another touchdown. Goal was kicked after the tally was made, and the score stood 17 to 0, favor Houston.

Port Arthur's yellow jackets were clearly being outplayed.

FIRST QUARTER 0 TO 0
HOUSTON, Texas, Nov. 1.—Houston in Port Arthur territory constantly. Iglesias being outplayed. Two Houston passes so far incompleted. Quarter ended, Houston ball on Port Arthur 47-yard line.

FIRST HALF
HOUSTON 10-P. A. 0.

Houston 10, Yellowjackets 0 at half. Pistol saved Port Arthur on four-yard line with three downs to go for Houston after 16-yard pass was completed. Kattman place-kicked 25 yards soon after quarter opened. On kickoff Iglesias decided to run ball back from behind goal line and was stopped on 12-yard line.

On next play, punt from back of goal line was blocked and Morgan recovered, running it five yards back to prevent safety goal.

Houston soon was on 5-yard line with first down after weak punt out and Houston bucked it across in four attempts. Kattman place-kicked extra punt. Only two first downs from scrimmage so far by Houston. Yellowjackets started game crying after plea by coaches for a fight.

The Starting Lineup
HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 1.—The starting lineups:
Port Arthur Position Houston C.
Crow LE Cole
Turner LT Mobley
Taylor LG Kallen
Blanchard C O'Brien
R. Batard C. RG Usher
Bourg RT Tigner
Tow RE Smith
Iglesias QB Sawyer
Morgan LH Kattman
Schlicker RH Blakely (C)
Perjan FB Boyles

Referee: Kinney (Miss. A. M.)
Umpire: Lawrence (Southwestern)
Head linesman: Polard (Rice).

RAIN ELECTION DAY IS FORECAST IN WEST
WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Rain on election day throughout the agricultural west was predicted today by the weather bureau here on its regular weekly forecast.

For the East Gulf states and the West Gulf states, the forecast was: "Generally fair weather, except for rain about the middle or toward the end of the week."

PERMITS HERE TOTAL \$86,048

33 Garages, 23 Residences, 5 Business Houses

Building permits as recorded by Building Inspector Charles Busby for October show a total of \$86,048 in the month's value, slightly below September's report.

Residence permits headed the list in values with 23 being applied for and valued at \$44,715. Repair permits were next with 113 issued for value of \$24,750. Five business house permits were recorded totalling \$8,421.

The garage business took a decided upgrade trend, 33 permits being issued at \$2,905. Three filling stations made their appearance and will cost \$1,200.

Two residence permits were recorded today by Charles Busby, city building inspector, combined values being \$1,000 as follows:
A. DeMalt, 404 West Eighth, \$250; Walter Jones, 448 West Twelfth, \$1500.

WORLD FLYER'S FATHER IS KILLED IN CRASH

CLERBINE, Texas, Nov. 1.—Luther Harvey, 32, father of Sergeant Alva H. Harvey, U. S. army world flyer, was fatally injured when his automobile plunged off a bridge near Rio Vista late yesterday. Harvey died shortly afterward. He was driving alone.

His wife, Mrs. Harvey, was injured on his left leg, arm and side in an automobile wreck about 6:50 p. m. Friday, was able to return to his home from Mary Gates hospital where his hurts were dressed, authorities at the institution said today. Harvey's injuries, while painful and severe, were not serious, according to reports from the hospital.

ONE MAN IS SHOT IN NILES RIOTING

Mayor Disappears From City During Night

'SCARE' BOMB SET OFF
Sheriff is Unable to Secure Enough Deputies

NILES, Ohio, Nov. 1.—The threatened war between the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan and the members of the Flaming Circle broke out almost with the birth of this day.

When Niles, birthplace of a president avowed the toll of a wife and exciting night was:

Five men, the son of an anti-klan leader, near death from a bullet wound.

A bombing that rocked the city, thought to have been set off on an open field outside of town as a scare move.

An attack on Colonel E. A. Watkins, Mahoning county Klan territorial boss, by a mob of anti-klanmen when Watkins visited Niles city, last night.

The disappearance of Mayor Harvey C. Kistler from the city. Kistler is believed to have spent the night at the home of friends in Warren.

2,000 More Coming
The advanced guard of Flaming Circle members arrived in town last night, several hundred strong. Leaders said 2,000 more would be in the city.

Dr. B. A. Hart, head of the Trumbull county Klan early today said the konkave would be held as scheduled, starting at 2 p. m., and that the members from other cities would begin to arrive before noon.

Sheriff John E. Thomas has been unable to deputize sufficient men as special officers, he said early today, but that he would make every effort to maintain peace and order.

First disorders since dawn were reported at 11 a. m. today when an auto carrying two rebel klansmen was stopped as it passed the field where the Flaming Circle members are assembled.

The anti-klan members tore the poles from the two men in the car, and then permitted them to continue their journey to the other side of town where the Klan is in session.

Strangers Are Halted
The son of the anti-klan leader who was wounded is Frank McDermott. He was hit three times when eight shots were fired into a group on a street corner from a passing auto.

Early today the road from Youngstown to Niles was jammed with auto-bearers West Virginia license plates and said to be bringing members of the Flaming Circle and their families to the celebration.

The town is seething with excitement. Strangers on the streets are being stopped and questioned as to their business.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 1.—"Until local civil government breaks down, I will not send troops to Niles," Catcher error Vic Donahay said today, ending his receipt of reports of the anti-klan riots from his representatives.

Adjutant General Henderson Donahay that troops could be sent to Niles within two hours if the rioting broke out.

STATES LIFT BAN ON TURKEYS FROM TEXAS

HOUSTON, Nov. 1.—Modification of quarantine regulations against the loof and mouth disease in South Texas have been made by practically all states in order to allow the shipment of dressed turkeys, valued at \$7,000,000, according to an announcement made today by J. E. Boag Scott, chairman of the state livestock sanitary commission.

CAME FROM WASHINGTON TO HEAR JIM FERGUSON

He came all the way from Washington to hear Jim Ferguson speak last night.

That's what a real individual confided to Detective Brown of the police department last night after the democratic rally.

Brown took the political admirer to the police station, where he tarried over night.

Turnover Is What Counts

If I were buying a used car I would invariably buy from a dealer who advertised his used cars in The News. Why? Because I know that turnover is what counts in business and the dealer who advertises his used cars will make more sales, quicker sales and be able to sell cheaper; while the dealer who tries to do without advertising, hoping that he can cash in some day and get his price will have to charge a higher price to equalize his cost of doing business with his small turnover. The best and cheapest used cars are always advertised in The News.

THE AD-VER

BITS OF TEXAS POLITICAL HISTORY

Settling Affairs by the Ballot Box

By HUGH NUGENT FITZGERALD
News Staff Writer

Political insurgency is more or less rampant from ocean to ocean. This insurgency is based largely on economic causes or on social and religious prejudices in spots. It may play havoc with the national democratic party in the north and keep it out of power for years to come or it may cut down the republican elephant at the knees and throw the election into the hands of the national lawmakers.

Texas, politically speaking, has been a judgehanded affair. That is, the democratic party has been top heavy and the republican party with out a leg to stand on since Edmund J. Davis was kicked out of office in the long ago. Wise men admit that conditions would be ideal if there could be an aggressive minority party in the state, that a higher type of office holder would be one of the products, that wiser lawmakers would be another product and that the state would command more attention when it insisted upon a voice in national affairs.

The Quadrennial Struggle

Many times the republican elephant has attempted to overthrow the democratic donkey. Republicans joined hands with the populists when populism was in flower and attempted to carry the state for McKinley for president and Kearby for governor. And the republicans were overwhelmed in that year. Time rolled on and then the managers of the republican party named as their candidate for governor Col. John N. Simpson, a life long democrat, a successful business man, a pioneer rancher who had been a gallant soldier in the army of Lee. Simpson was snuffed out.

There are 125,000 negro republicans in Texas. At that election the colored brother did not appear on election day and he hasn't appeared in any fierce political combat since the burial of Simpson. Two years ago the republican chieftains joined hands with democratic insurgents to send to the senate George Pelly, a world war veteran, a pro democrat, a Methodist churchman and a native Texan.

Peddy and Mayfield

Democratic insurgents contributed \$80,000 to the Peddy campaign fund. Mayfield was elected and Peddy scarcely made a dent on the political map. Four years ago James E. Ferguson organized an independent political party. He dragged 100,000 democrats out of the party. Republicans were delighted. They felt that they saw an opening in the distance. When the votes were counted the same old brutal democratic majority was there. Ferguson and his army didn't create a ripple on the political ocean.

It must be true that without opposition or without an incentive a political party or an individual party succumbs to dry rot, and decay and dissolution finishes the dry rot. Aggressive opposition should be welcomed by any political organization. Then the leaders are placed upon their mettle and the followers catch the spirit from afar and get in fighting trim. There is a breezy campaign on now and all the so called political preachers as well as many professors or interpreters of dead and living languages are making frontal attacks on the democratic donkey. This has dragged the donkey out of his trance and he is kicking as vigorously as he did when Andrew Jackson was his leader.

Texas' Huge Vote

There are 1,425,000 qualified leaders in Texas. Less than 800,000 participated in the run-off primary where Mrs. Ferguson won and Judge Fells D. Robertson was sent back to the bench by a brutal majority of 100,000 while red headed Dan Moody won in the same runoff over his opponent by 250,000 majority. For years and years thousands of democrats had remained away from the primary election day and the legislature near the polls on general election day. When the final tally was settled in the democratic camp there were 625,000 qualified voters in Texas who remained out of the primary and away from the polls.

Now what they are, politically speaking, no man knows. A noted business man of New York has said: "The obligation to vote was laid on you by the men who bleed from the snows of Valley Forge. Many of them gave their lives to win freedom. Can you refuse just one day to preserve it? Is it worth so little to you to live under the Stars and Stripes, to be secure in your home and business, to worship God in your own way, to have full share in government the land. From the time of King John down, too many men have lightly neglected the vote as if it were merely a right or a privilege. In the main, it is neither."

To Vote a Duty

"The vote is the duty of citizenship in a democracy and unless all of us recognize that duty and faithfully perform it, we subject ourselves to the danger of control by a selfish and self-seeking few."

The man who said it is a republican. This writer who applauds every word of it is a democrat who votes

the straight ticket. All men and women of Texas who are qualified should go to the polls. All the 625,000 who did not go near the democratic primary should go to the polls in November and cast their ballot. All democrats should vote. All republicans should vote. All independents should vote if they are able to find candidates who appeal to their convictions or their conscience.

This is a democracy. The people are not the masters unless they vote on election day for the candidates and policies of their political choice. This republic isn't going to hell, but the place to settle policies of government is at the ballot box and the place to elect servants of the people is at the polls.

The Letter Box

Editor The News:

The best offices of citizenship require us to use care in the selection of public officials, and the highest duties of the citizen are to see that none but clean, honest and capable candidates are elected to serve in official place and power.

The statement made by John W. Davis, in his campaign speeches throughout the west, "That the paramount question of the hour is honesty of office, and that this great question transcends all party lines and party obligations; that it is the duty of every good citizen to vote against any nominee of his party in the November election if necessary in order to effectively express his opposition to corruption in office" should be the guiding motto of every voter in Texas this year. Taking the record of the government as administered by Jas. E. Ferguson, and supported by his sworn testimony as fully measuring up to his standards of honesty and wholesome government, and which he now demands shall be indicated by the people of Texas at the November election through his return to potential influence in the governor's office at Austin, I believe that the success of the Ferguson candidacy for governor would work serious injury to the welfare of the state, and would do irretrievable damage to the state's good name, and would work immeasurable injury to the youth of Texas, and of the whole country for all time to come by seemingly placing the seal of popular approval in the November election upon the Ferguson standard of official conduct.

If the declaration for honest government in the national democratic platform was made in good faith, and means anything at all, then a vote cast by a democrat in the November election for Ferguson is a repudiation of that party declaration.

Party loyalty means bad citizenship if party action is disgraceful or detrimental to state and country. It is not bad faith for Ferguson and his supporters to preach party loyalty now, when it is reported as a fact that Ferguson deserted the nominee for United States senator, denounced the party, and openly advocated the election of Peddy on the republican ticket two short years ago, and accepted pay from the republican campaign committee for his speeches and disloyalty to the democratic party. These facts will be verified by Col. W. E. Talbot, 214 Southland Life building, Dallas, Texas, said Talbot at that time being director of the republican organization in this state, and he will promptly reply to inquiries relative to the record.

FRANK P. HOLDER
Port Arthur, Texas,
Nov. 1, 1924.

YOUTH ROBBED AND THROWN INTO RIVER
SAN ANTONIO, Nov. 1.—After he was robbed of \$1.15 and thrown into the San Antonio river by three negroes, Jote Rosender, messenger boy, swam out uninjured. The youth said the negroes blocked his passage on one of the bridges and threw him into the water below after taking his money.

Poison Ointment

is relieved quickly and permanently with Imperial Eczema Remedy. All druggists are authorized to refund your money if it fails.—Adv.

NOTICE

All members of Lone Star Commandery 624, Knights of Malta, are requested to meet at the Peoples Theatre Sunday morning at 9:30, Nov. 2, for Bible study with the Baptist Sabbath school class. Notice is also given that effective Monday, Nov. 2, regular meeting will be changed from 7:30 to 7 p. m.

L. M. MEYERS,
Recorder.

The right way

to skin beauty

EVERY skin will respond to correct treatment, but don't overlook that word correct—it means the difference between success and failure.

In addition to being unsurpassed for general toilet use, Resinol Soap, aided by Resinol Ointment improves poor complexions. Blisters, roughness, clogged pores, redness, and even the more serious itching, smarting skin disorders gradually disappear when the Resinol treatment is used.

Ask your druggist today for Resinol Soap and Ointment and use them as directed. Within a week you will begin to notice a difference in your skin.

RESINOL

Henry Mills, Mgr.

HUBBY VAMPED, WIFE SUES FOR DAMAGES

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 1.—No date had been set today for formal hearing of the \$100,000 alienation suit filed by Mrs. Agnes Evans, Lawrence, Kan., teacher, against Beatrice Gardner, alleged former common-law wife of Arthur Evans of Lincoln, and wealthy owner of oil properties in her own right.

According to Mrs. Evans' petition, Miss Gardner, whose income was said to be \$30,000 a month, bought Evans a large automobile and gave "lavish

entertainments" in his honor, thereby weaning away his affection from his wife.

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water relieves sun and wind burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. All druggists 25c.—Adv.

..SOUTHERN..

CREAMERY

BUTTER

Pasteurized

A Message to the Thrifty Housewife

The next time you purchase a pound of BLUECOW BUTTER save the coupon. Any grocer will redeem this coupon good for five cents on a pound of SOUTHERN CREAMERY BUTTER.

We want you to use this quality butter.

It is only five cents more than our BLUECOW BUTTER

Packed in the yellow package only.

And

SOLD BY ALL GOOD GROCERS

Churned For

The Southern Creameries

C. C. KELLY, Local Distributor

545 Frederick St.—Beaumont

The Fig District of Hamshire

is 50 minutes auto ride from Beaumont, over hard surface roads. Hamshire is the only district in Jefferson County, where Magnolia Figs have proven to be a wonderful success.

All other districts are still problematic and cannot with certainty make this claim. In the HAMSHIRE DISTRICT, the soil conditions and the influence of the Gulf Salt breezes made the Hamshire Magnolia Fig orchards famous. Prairie land right among or near these orchards can still be bought for \$50.00 to \$75.00 per acre, (according to location on monthly installments. Warranty deed and clear abstract furnished as soon as a little more than one-third is paid, balance in ten yearly installments. Development work for non-resident purchasers can be contracted for by them, with dependable local orchardists and could be supervised by us or our local manager. Well rooted Magnolia fig trees cost 10 cents apiece, as long as the supply lasts and it takes 1340 trees to the acre or \$13.40. The total development work including fertilizer and spraying, costs about \$35.00 per acre per year during the first two years, (outside of the cost of trees and the returns at the end of the second year in ordinary years will be sufficient to cover all these expenses except the original purchase price of the land.

These figures and statements are compiled and confirmed by several orchardists of actual experience.

Be sure to inspect our exhibit in the Manufacturers Building at the Beaumont Fair. Our preserved figs there are picked from fig trees planted in February and March 1924.

For further particulars, address

THEO. F. KOCH & CO.

444-446 Wiess Bldg Beaumont, Texas Phone 727

or their local agents

Our Hamshire office is open on Sundays and land will be shown in the afternoon every day in the week.

If You Need

ICE

COAL

WOOD

PHONE

114 or 164

PORT ARTHUR

ICE CO.

Henry Mills, Mgr.

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SPORTS GAMES PUZZLES

A PAGE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

JOKES STORIES RIDDLES



THE MAGIC WAND OF SCIENCE

Almost every one has read fairy stories in which there was a magic lamp to make all sorts of things come true. This story is the story of a magic substance from which almost anything can be made. Furthermore, this story is absolutely true and concerns a sticky, ugly,

He was working at his own laboratory because the college laboratory didn't keep open late enough to suit him and it was also vacation. Parkin was "playing hookey from vacation."

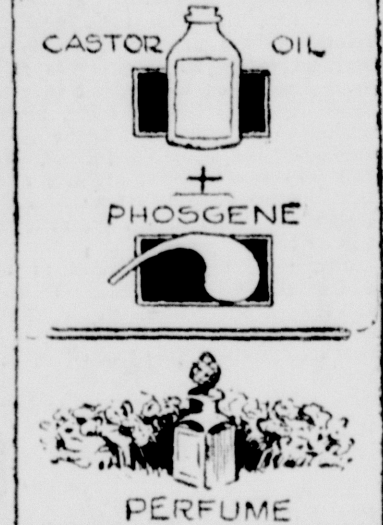
While working at cleaning out his beakers, Parkin noticed a sticky, smelly stuff at the bottom of one which turned the water purplish. This was due to the use of impure chemicals, but it marked the beginning of the coal tar industry, an industry which has done a thousand things to make our lives more enjoyable today.

Manufacture New Shades
From this crude beginning, chemists have learned to manufacture literally thousands of new colors and shades. Thousands of other things depend upon coal tar as a base.

Suppose your mother has a headache. If she is like many mothers, she will take an aspirin tablet. This aspirin is derived from a coal tar base. A similar product is very efficient in curing grandfather's corns and in relieving his rheumatism.

Make Perfume
Or, if you wish to give the chemist a certain kind of oil (synthetic) which is actually castor oil and then let him have some of the frightful phosgene, one of the poison gases used in the War, he can put the two together and make the sweetest sort of "violet perfume," a perfume which smells like all the violets of springtime rolled into one bottle.

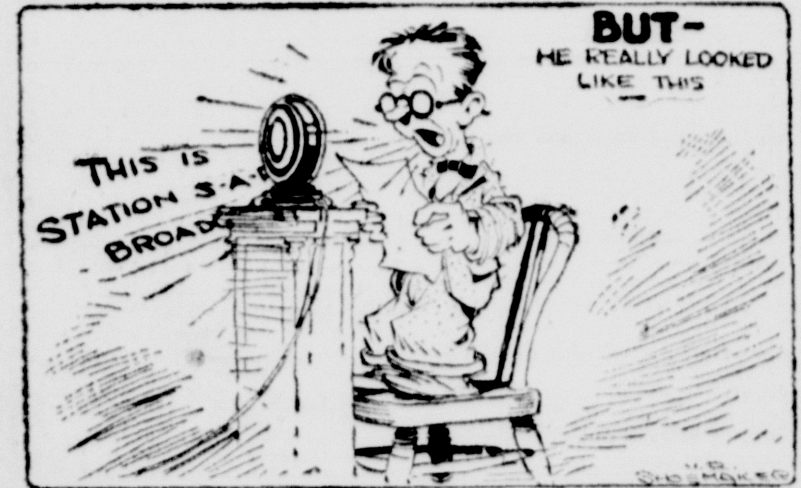
From this same coal tar a chemist can get saccharin, a compound which is several times sweeter than sugar but which has no nourishment at all. This same chemist gets carbolic acid from coal tar and then does a variety of things with the carbolic acid, or phenol, as the chemist calls it. He may treat it with nitric acid, getting picric acid, which is at once a drug and an explosive and a poison gas. Or this chemist may treat the phenol with formaldehyde and get such electric insulators as bakelite—and make radio panels out of it.



evil smelling stuff called coal tar. In 1856 there was a boy studying at the Royal College of Science. He was somewhat of a nuisance because he was forever working and forever bothering the professors with questions they couldn't answer. Because of this, one of the professors set him to looking for a process to make artificial, or synthetic, quinine. This was very much like the step-mother who sent her beautiful step-daughter out to look for straw-berries in midwinter.

Makes Artificial Quinine
The boy's name was William Henry Parkin. He never did find out how to make synthetic quinine, nor has any one yet done so. One day, however, during his Easter vacation, he was working at his own little laboratory and was washing out several beakers.

ADVENTURES OF RADIO RAYMOND



"PLEASE PASS THE FRUIT"

"Estelle," groaned Marion, "you don't mean to say that you brought your music teacher home for supper, and with mother gone?"

"Well, I really couldn't get out of it," whispered Estelle, who had come out of the kitchen to break the news to Marion. "I had invited her a week ago and then forgot all about it. Today she was all prepared to come. I'll help you. We have plenty to eat, haven't we?"

"Oh, I suppose so, but I just set the table and found there was only one clean tablecloth and it had a great big hole right near the center. I forgot about sending the laundry in time, you see. I'll just be mortified to death to have her see that. She's one of the gossip kind, too, who would be sure to remark about it, I'll bet."

The two girls looked despairing at the neatly set table, with that glaring hole in the cloth. "Oh, know," remarked Estelle. "I'll just set this bowl of fruit on the table. Now for heaven's sake, don't offer to pass it," she giggled. "That would be embarrassing!"

Soon supper was ready, and it was really a meal to be proud of. Things went so well that the two girls soon felt quite at ease—very proud of themselves, in fact. Finally dessert was brought in—cake with whipped cream.

"I'm sorry," smiled the guest, "but I never eat cake, although yours looks awfully tempting. I'm dieting and I must stick by the rules. If you'll just pass the fruit I think I'd like a pear or an apple."

A glance of horror passed between the two girls. But Estelle saved the situation, at the expense of her conscience. "Oh, that's no bad," she giggled nervously, "but that isn't real fruit. Just artificial, for decoration, you see. It does look awfully natural, doesn't it?"



(Mr. Monk, the famous detective of Jungleland, is writing up a series of stories about his exciting adventures in capturing criminals on land, in the air, and under the water. He's doing these especially for the Boys' and Girls' Page. The first of them appears today. Be sure to follow his exploits as they appear from time to time on this page.)

An old owl, one of the convicts of Jungleland Prison, had managed to escape, and I was given the job of recapturing him. The owl had been convicted of stealing a clockwork mouse from a toy shop. Unfortunately, he thought it was a real mouse, so he swallowed it. Needless to say, he'd been "run down" ever since. The warden of the prison told me to shoot him—if he resisted me. So I took my gun with me. The owl said he'd rather be shot than go back to prison, but he pleaded as a last request that I should let him choose his own perch for me to shoot him. I readily agreed to this, as I thought wherever he perched I could easily hit him. To my amazement, the old owl settled on the barrel of my gun. "Get off my gun!" I shouted to the owl. "How do you expect me to shoot you while you're perched there?" "I don't expect it," said the owl. "That's why I'm perched here. You said I could perch where I liked, and I expect you to keep your word." I was so tickled with the little chap's brightness that I had to let him off. You've heard that owls are wise birds—well, they're even wiser; they're tricky.

However, it isn't very often that I meet my match like that, as you'll see if you read the rest of the stories of my adventures as Chief Detective of the Jungleland Police Force. There's the story of the thieving pelican that I captured by great strategy, and the two flamingoes with their secret society that I broke up, and many another tale I can be proud of.

I am expecting soon to retire from active work and start a school for the teaching of plain and fancy detecting. Many readers have asked me to do so. My charge will be two bananas and six peanuts a lesson. I guarantee that after six lessons you will be able to spot a leopard no matter how well he may be concealed, or outfox any fox you may meet. "I detect anything from an elephant to a flea" is my motto.

Next week I'll tell you about The Adventure With the Two Clerical Kangaroos.

A DETECTIVE in JUNGLELAND

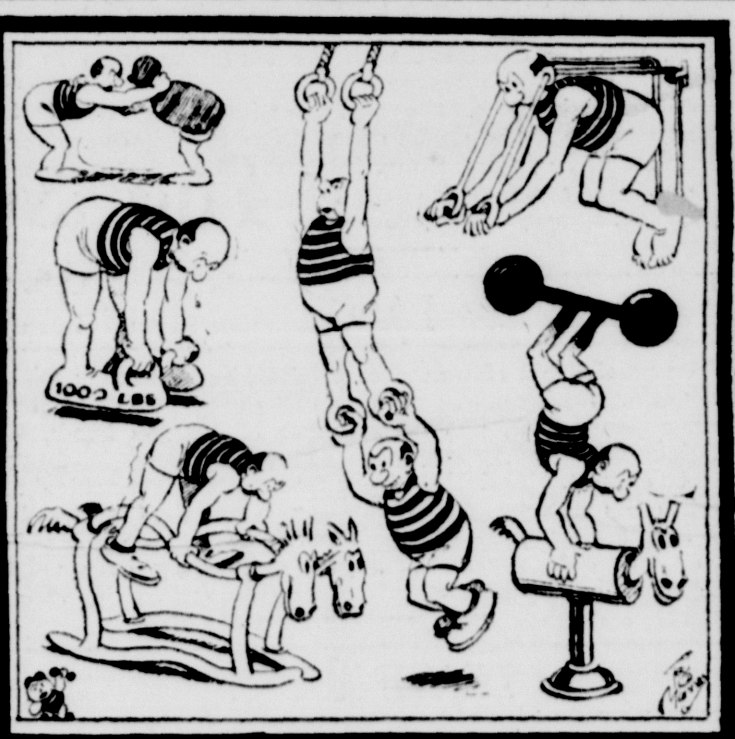


Didn't Help Much
John: "I bought a typewriter the other day."
Jack: "Yeah?"
John: "But the trouble with the blamed thing is it can't spell any better than I can."

Buy a Paper
Kindly Gentlemen (to small newspaper boy): "Don't you feel cold, sonny?"
Boy: "Oh, no, sir; selling papers keeps up the circulation."

No Risks
"Now I want a very careful chauffeur—one who does not take the slightest risks," warned the would-be employer.
"I'm your man, sir," answered the applicant. "Can I have my salary in advance?"

IN SNOPPYQUOP LAND WHERE NOTHING SEEMS QUEER



This is a Snoppyquop taking his daily half-dozen. In the upper left-hand corner he is having a wrestling match with himself—half and half or fifty-fifty—whichever you prefer. If Snoppyquop wins, Quop loses, and vice versa and terra cotta.

Now look at the one below where he is lifting his own heavy doors. This takes speed, power and brains, all of which a Snoppyquop has. This particular Snop escaped the draft because of fat feet. He is good at ironing the rug, and makes a fine weightlifter. Often he says he has a pressing engagement.

The Snoppy below him essayed to ride the parallel wiggly bars. Little did he know that he was in for a rough ride. Next time he does gymnastics on a tandem of long horses he'll wear spurs and bring two lumps of sugar.

And see the two bold Snoppies suspended a la flying rings from the roof! A pair of suspenders, I'd call them. You've heard of "rings on her fingers, bells on her toes?" Well, this Snop has rings on toes, and the higher he kicks them the faster he goes!

Isn't the uprightness of one a little rascal? When his hands go down his feet go up.

Last, but not least, is a Snoppy doing a hand stand on a horse, and supporting a heavy dumbbell, all at the same time. He is heavy-footed and light-headed, and when he misses he gets the horse laugh.

Answers to Word Puzzles:

B-rain.
Rip-e.
B-urn.
T-oil.
P-at-h.
Hire, higher.
Host, shot.

November Eleventh

Do you remember what happened six years ago on November 11? Even if you were too small to understand very clearly what it was all about, perhaps you can remember the shouting and waving of flags and blowing of whistles, and realized that something very wonderful had happened.

Armistice Day! If you had a father or brother in the war you knew that all the noise and excitement meant that he would be coming home and the worry and waiting would be over.

Perhaps you thought of what that word "Armistice" meant to boys and girls in the heart of the war. Some of them had never known anything but war—had been born when the fighting was going on and had been brought up with the din of cannons in their ears. No wonder it was a glad day everywhere, when the news came that the big guns had stopped their day and night thundering. It is a day to be remembered from year to year. We mustn't let ourselves forget about it.

What are you going to do to show you remember November 11, 1918?

Peter Puzzle Says—
Behold an organ of the head and get a storm.
Curtain something finished and get a tear.

Behold a wound and get a vase.
Behold labor and get a liquid.
Curtain a walk and get a stroke.

In the blanks below fill in two words of four letters, arranged in different orders: "The _____ and his guests all tried one _____ at the lively animal."

Hona bteraw. Rearrange both groups of letters properly and you will have the name of the man who compiled one of the most used books in North America.

A PICTURE PUZZLE

WHO ARE THESE TWO
HEROIC CHARACTERS
OF FICTION?



A LOST THIMBLE

Grandmother had lost her precious gold thimble and the house was turned upside down to find it. Ted and Ranny searched every place possible where dear, absent-minded grandmother, who was always losing things, might have put it, but the thimble did not come to light. They were urged on, after the third day, by the fact that grandmother had offered a reward of a dollar bill, in fact, to the one who found her valuable thimble, which had been given to her by grandfather years ago.

After a week they gave up the search, and grandmother sadly admitted that this time the thimble seemed to be gone for good. She had no recollection, she declared, of how she might have lost it. She even suspected the maid of taking it, and searched through poor Hilda's things, with no results.

One rainy afternoon when grandmother was gone the two boys stole up to her room, where they were never supposed to go uninvited. They wanted to look through her treasures, which always fascinated them.

After they had looked at all the pictures, they grew restless. "Beat you downstairs!" called Ranny. Ted jumped up, and, putting out his foot, tripped his brother, so as to give himself a head start.

Up scrambled Ranny, seized a pillow off the couch, and threw it with all his might at his retreating brother. Ted caught the pillow squarely and returned the compliment. In a minute a lively pillow fight was on in grandmother's room.

"Wham! Bang!" A large, soft pillow caught Ted squarely on the head and bowled him over. The blow did something else, too. It burst the cover of the pillow and Ted was buried in a shower of feathers. The two boys looked at each other in dismay.

"Goodness! What'll grandmother do?" exclaimed Ted.

"Whoopie! She won't do anything!" cried Ranny jubilantly. "Look!" He held up the gold thimble, which grandmother had evidently sewed up in the pillow she had been making about the time she discovered the loss of the thimble.

Some Dogs With Jobs

Did you ever know a dog that had a job? No man can be more self-respecting and proud of himself than a dog that has real work to do and feels responsible for it.

One of the men with Shackleton's exploring party tells of a dog they bought for hauling sledges over the snows. They found, however, that the dog was not all that the man who sold him to them had claimed him to be. In other words, he just didn't match up to the team. They decided he wasn't strong enough to pull his share of the burden of such a perilous trip.

Made Dog Mascot

However, he was a pretty fellow and he loved his job. He came running out to meet visitors, wagging his tail, and he loved to play and romp with the members of the party. They decided, therefore, to make him a mascot and relieve him of the hardships of the trip.

But they hadn't taken into account that this was a self-respecting dog who wanted to keep his job. As soon as they made him mascot he changed entirely. He would eat scarcely anything, as if to say, "If I don't work, I shouldn't eat." He was no longer friendly and playful, but slunk around with his tail between his legs, as though he felt completely disgraced.

Returns To Work

He didn't become himself again until they decided to let him take his chances with the other dogs and gave him his job back again.

Another dog with a job was a collie on a Pennsylvania farm. He was a sober, hard-working Scotch sheep-herder. All day long he kept the sheep from straying and no dog could guide an unruly flock better than he could.

Dog Is Retired

Then his master, one summer, decided to retire from active farming, and, as his farm was in a very beautiful hilly place, took summer boarders. The collie found himself out of a job, with nothing to do but be fussed over by boarders. A fine life for a trained worker! Then one day he disappeared. He came home that night, but disappeared the next day. It became a great mystery where he spent his days—until a man from a neighboring sheep farm drove over to tell the collie's owner that the dog had come over and joined up with his herd and came to work regularly every day. The dog had gone out and found himself a job!

Answer to today's picture puzzle: The characters of fiction are Ivanhoe and Robin Hood.

THE LARGEST ANIMALS THE WORLD HAS KNOWN

Just as the flying dragons lorded over the air, so great creatures roamed the land. The dinosaurs were the rulers of land animals millions of years ago, when the earth was young.

The name "dinosaur" describes these animals, for that name means "terrible lizard." They were scattered over all the world, but most of them were found in the United States.

They ranged in size from the size of a chicken to giant creatures that would look beside an elephant just like an elephant looking beside a rat. When one of these large creatures stood with all four feet on the ground, his legs were so tall that he could look right in the first floor window of your house without raising his neck.

Were Too Large
They were mostly very funny looking animals with big, heavy bodies, long necks, and very tiny heads. Their great size made them weak, rather than strong. Their large bodies were hard to man-age. Sometimes they would sink in quicksand and would flop around without being able to pull themselves out, and in this way many of them perished.

Some of these animals were sixteen feet high and eighty feet long. One of the plant-eaters could raise his neck and eat a shoot right off the top of the tree. An enemy couldn't creep up on him, because his head was like a light-house on a lookout tower. He could see over the tops of everything. If one of them was living today he wouldn't have a bit of trouble looking right over the top of a three-story house when he reared up on his hind legs. We wonder how the mouth of his tiny head took in enough food for that big body. However, he was a reptile, which means that he belonged to the same family as the snake, and reptiles do not eat much—some of them can get along for days without eating anything at all.

Impulses Traveled Slowly
The animal shown in the picture was so long that it took two seconds for a nerve impulse to travel from his brain to his hind legs.

The "terrible lizard" shown in the illustration was supposed to have a harmless and placid disposition, but not all the members of his family were that way. There was one kind known as "the plated lizard" that must have terrified the others, for he had spikes on his tail and hard lumps all over his body, down the center of which were bony crests that were two feet long and stuck up as much as two feet high. His hind legs were twice as tall as a man.



your brain and the brain sends back a message to take that finger away. You learned about that in physiology. The message travels so fast that we say we take our finger away instantly. But if some one stepped on this animal's tail it would take him two whole seconds to realize that fact, because it was so far from his tail to his head.

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BY EPHRAIM OWL

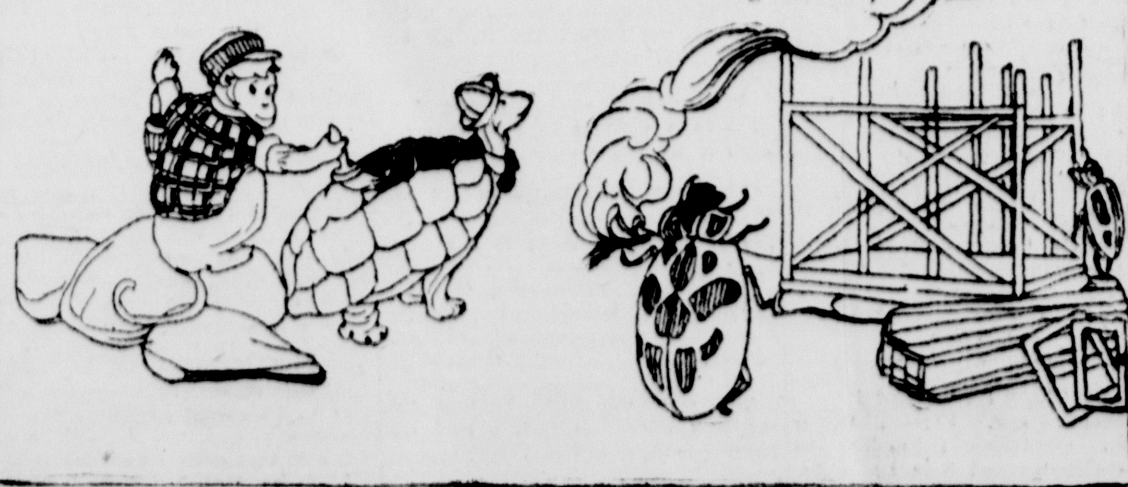
THE ANIMAL NEWSPAPER

SPECIAL 1924 OFFERING
A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION—FREE

BUILDING NOTES.

MR. TORTOISE IS HAVING HIS HOUSE
REMODELLED AND REPAINTED.

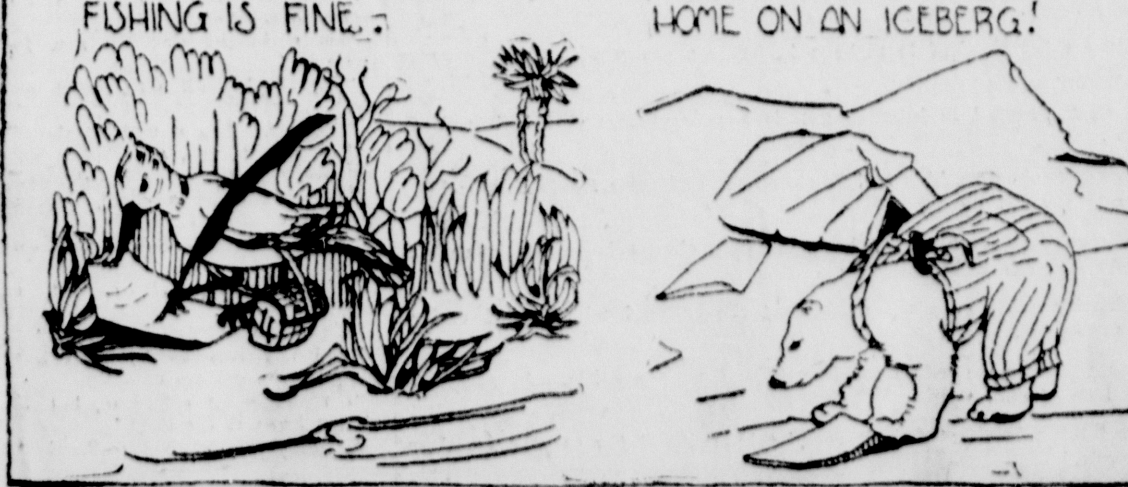
MRS. LADYBUG, WHOSE HOUSE RECENTLY
BURNED, IS REBUILDING.



NOTES FROM TOURISTS

MR. KINGFISHER WRITES FROM
THE SOUTH THAT THE
FISHING IS FINE.

MR. POLAR BEAR HAS BUILT
A COZY LITTLE WINTER
HOME ON AN ICEBERG!



A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

The Editorial Mind

PORT ARTHUR NEWS

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Dr. Frank Crane's Editorials

ON GOING TO SCHOOL

Recently several million children started to school.

This imposing event in our national history took place without any advertising or blowing of horns. It is the most significant thing that has happened of recent date.

It has more influence upon the future than anything that is taking place just now in politics. These children now going to school will be running affairs in business and in statesmanship in the future years.

What that business and statesmanship will be depends upon the knowledge and character possessed by these children.

The country is not yet awakened to the importance of the school teacher. We are accustomed to saying that the public school is the most vital thing in our possession and to brag a good deal about Americans all having the opportunity to attend. But the question has never been taken seriously enough.

There are thousands of people throughout the South who do not go to school at all and thousands in our great cities who attend part time. Our school facilities are inadequate and the whole business has not received enough public attention to secure a better quality of teachers. Education is the principal business of a nation. A minister of Education should have his seat in the cabinet and we should recognize the training of the young as our most important business.

We are here but for a little while and the net result of our influence is how we affect the coming generation.

That generation needs to go to school. There is no greater crime that can be committed against a boy or a girl than to deprive such a one of proper training for the time is rapidly coming when the untrained man will be crowded off the earth. There is less and less room for a man who has only his hands to work with. And there is a greater demand every year for school of some kind.

The public school is the laboratory of the future. Sending a boy to school is much better in the way of national defense than sending him to the army or navy later on. He becomes an intelligent citizen and the more intelligent citizens a country has the better it is enabled to defend itself.

We need not only more schools but better schools and better teachers. We need to realize that one of the most inviting professions for a man or a woman is the profession of teaching. And that there is room in it for all the ability that anyone may possess.

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In New York

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—As days grow shorter and nights longer business in Broadway's glided palaces picks up. Two new cabarets will have a cover charge of \$5 a person. Profits of these night jazz joints average about \$2500 a week. Some of the more successful show a profit of \$7000 a week. The Silver Slipper until it was padlocked by prohibition agents averaged a profit of \$10,000 a week and is reported to have made \$12,000 one week.

The cabarets do not have to have a large patronage to make large profits. Every check represents a profit of 80 per cent.

Many well-known stage people, especially vaudeville performers, are engaged as entertainers. Some of them have entirely severed their connections with the stage for this work. Their pay often runs into four figures.

Jimmie Huxley, comedian, is reported to receive \$2000 a week as a master of ceremonies in a cabaret just opened.

The two latest bits of catchy slang in Gotham are, "And I don't mean maybe" and "You don't know the night I spent." You can say either one of them on almost any occasion.

Barney Oldfield in his palmist day could have broken no speed records along the roads about New York on Sunday. For miles in all directions roads are blocked with machines creeping along, fender to fender. Bob Derman, the eminent correspondent, photographer, airplane scout and driving demon reports that it took him exactly one hour to travel one mile on the Philadelphia road last Sunday.

Along Greenwich street, near Cortlandt, a radio market has been established. Competition in the sale of gramophones, condensors and other spare parts is very keen. As a result these articles are displayed in tubs and wash basins along the sidewalk, much in the same manner as vegetables are displayed in market places. The prospective buyer goes from one basket to another selecting radio parts as a good housewife proceeds from the market stall to market stall selecting cantaloupes.

JAMES W. DEAN

NOW COME CLAIMS IN DENIAL OF MOST TREASURED TRADITION

Our famous cracked Liberty Bell was never rung dramatically to celebrate the signing of the declaration of independence, claims Prof. Henry J. Ford of Princeton University, writing in American Mercury magazine.

He says the story of the Liberty Bell is a myth, like many another legend of this country's early days—such as the yarn about George Washington and the cherry tree.

According to Prof. Ford, the declaration was adopted July 2. Its preamble was adopted July 4. And all without celebrations in Philadelphia or anywhere else. The declaration, he claims, was not signed until Aug. 2, and the signing was not completed until the following Jan. 18—in 1777.

He goes on to tell how the "false legend" about the ringing of the Liberty bell and the great celebration was started 75 years later by George Lippard, a fictional romancer.

No matter how much truth is produced to back up Prof. Ford's claims, Americans will continue to believe and revere the Liberty Bell story. And they should.

It is absolutely necessary for a people to have thrilling traditions. The fact that these traditions may be false does no injury as long as they are harmless.

Throughout history, great races have been spurred on by inspiring legends that had little or no basis in fact.

You recall the Norse myth about Valhalla, the hall beyond the grave, where went the souls of heroes who died in battle. These ghostly warriors each morning sallied forth through Valhalla's gates, to fight, and returned at night to feast with the gods. The Valhalla myth was a necessary back yonder when nature was using military organization to teach men how to cooperate in government and in economics.

It was so with other myths. What would childhood be without a belief in Santa Claus, Jack Frost and the Easter rabbit? Certainly it would lose much of its glamor and charm.

A race that had no harmless myths would be a race without much tradition, dramatic instinct, imagination or patriotism. Happiness is intangible. The greatest things in life are illusions. We need our myths. Spare them, ye lemon-juice-blooded materialists. If there wasn't a Liberty Bell, there should have been. It's a symbol. Wise men know the need and power of symbolism.

BREAD

Do you eat home-made bread? Five years ago 70 out of every 100 housewives baked their own bread. Now the figure is only 25 in 100. Figures furnished by National Association of Bakers, who are delighted with the enormous jump in their business.

Bread is joining pies, cakes and other home-made foods whose aromas and fragrance used to float from the kitchen. Nor do housewives make jellies, preserved fruits and preserves as in the old days. We are headed either toward the tin can or municipal kitchen.

LABOR

"The great debts of war remain. Nothing but work will remove them. No ingenious solution will provide a substitute." Quoting Henry Bell, general manager of Lloyd's Bank, London, England.

He is correct. And the cannonfodder of the world should keep in mind what he says. The gigantic war debts are nothing more than a mortgage on future labor. Example: A billion dollars of war debt represents a year's work by over 650,000 laborers at \$5 a day apiece.

DEATH HOUSE

Clarence Darrow, the lawyer, recently declared that not one of the 19 men under sentence of death at Sing Sing would be there if they could have afforded good attorneys.

It isn't by any means a new idea. But the trouble is in the courts and laws rather than in the pocketbook of the accused. In England, all the lawyers in creation nor all the millions in money could not save from the gallows a murderer by premeditation.

You never know what you're eating. In a cake of yeast are 22 times as many cells as there are people in the world. Nature's big-scale marvels fire the imagination, as in astronomy, but her greatest wonders are in the microscopically small. There seems to be no limit to size, big or little.

Quillen's Paragraphs

The office pacifier suggests spelling it Knights of Columbus. Famous last words: "That guy had better pull out; this road is half mine."

The jitter stalls for want of gas; the jitter statesman uses gas to stall. Early to bed and early to rise may help you to win a beauty prize.

Mortuary tables indicate that Americans at least obey the law of averages.

The two things that seem largest are a car you are about to crash into and the hole once inhabited by a tooth.

Before deciding which party to belong to, discover to whom the party belongs.

Well, the world progresses. About the only implement of torture left is the ukulele.

Japan seems determined to remain neutral if it takes every soldier Chang has.

An era of brotherly love would be welcome, if you don't care what becomes of lawyers.

There's a little chance for the seat of war to get shiny when men stand up for their rights.

Another thing required to make a leader is a group with so little sense as to follow.

The first essential in learning golf is a pair of legs that look well in knickers.

Some try to do something and be somebody, and some try to do somebody and be something.

If you can't compete with a race, the only chance is to call it an un-American and persecute it.

Eliminating grade crossings would cost the railroad millions and undertakers even more.

"Long rests make music more impressive," says a critic. At any rate this is true of chin music.

Correct this sentence: "I don't vote," said he, "and I'm as good a citizen as anybody."

(Protected by Associated Editors, Inc.)

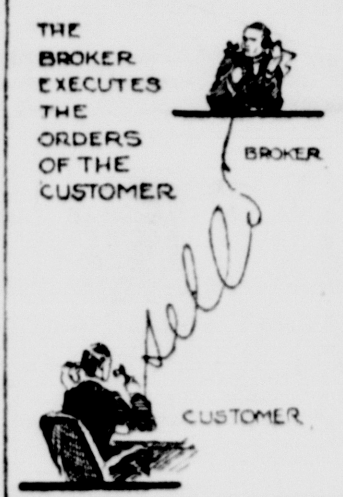
THE PRINCE THAT WANTETH UNDERSTANDING IS ALSO A GREAT OPPRESSOR.—PROV. 28:16. HUMILITY IS THE LIGHT OF UNDERSTANDING.—BUNYAN.

"Under the Influence of Football"



Your Money AT WORK

Write for Important Lessons in Finance, Markets, Stocks, Bonds and Investments.



The duties of a broker in regard to his acts for his customers are laid down definitely by the exchange.

As a broker is an agent, the law says that he must "act for his principal (customer) with skill and diligence and must act in good faith." The test as to whether or not he has done these things depends, legally on how often "skillful and prudent brokers would act in the same situation."

Very drastic penalties are meted out by the Exchange to brokers who do not look after their customers' demands. It is always the broker's duty to buy for his customer at the lowest possible price available at the time and to sell at the highest price available at the time. If a broker is able to sell for higher than the customer directed him to do, he is not allowed to keep any of the difference between the listed selling price and the actual selling price. However, on a stop loss order "good until cancelled," the broker must sell at the price his customer fixes for the selling price. Should that price be impossible, the broker must sell at the next lower possible price—or pocket any loss which may occur through his negligence.

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At last the big man lumbered slowly in. It was plain to be seen he was ill at ease in the presence of more refined people. "Whatcha want of me, Mr. Raynor," he said, as he awkwardly took a chair. "You can tell me what you know of my husband's will, Mr. Gannon. You witnessed it, I think." "No, Mr. Raynor, I didn't." The cold light blue eyes of Grimshaw Gannon looked into her own without any expression of concern or even interest in the matter. "Why, Mr. Gannon, my husband told me that you did—and you and Peter—the butler we had last."

"Yes, I remember Peter—a good man but stupid. Well, him and me, we never signed no will for Mr. Raynor—leastwise, not me, anyway."

"That man is telling a falsehood," said Nan quietly. "You did witness Mr. Raynor's signature on his will, Mr. Gannon, and you know where that will is."

Gannon gave a helpless look around the room, as if to say, "What can I say to that?" But he only shrugged his great shoulders, and repeating his entire ignorance as to the existence or whereabouts of any will, he rose and lumbered off.

"Well," Dobbins said, "it begins to look serious. Can we get hold of the other witness, Mrs. Raynor?" "I don't know," Nan said, looking thoughtful rather than confounded. "I can't understand it at all!"

CHAPTER VIII

Malcolm Finley was not at all pleased with the role in which he found himself cast. He was a man of action, and he was obliged to keep quiet.

Most of all, he was desperately in love with Nancy Raynor, and was not allowed to tell her so.

"Your time will come," Goddard told him. "If your love for her is the real thing, and if she reciprocates, no harm can come of waiting until a right and proper time to tell her of it. It would be unwise as well as untimely to tell her now—and, too, Finley, there's a big mystery to be solved by some body, between you and me. I don't think much of that detective—"

"But for that reason he's a good one to have on the case. He gets no where, he begets all the issues—"

And political machines, as you may have heard, use a lot of gas.

The Affair at Flower Acres

©1924 by NEA Service Inc.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

The body of Douglas Raynor is found in the early evening on the floor of the sun room at Flower Acres his Long Island home. Raynor has been shot through the heart. Standing over the dead man the pistol in hand is Malcolm Finley, former sweetheart of Raynor's wife, Nancy. Eva Turner, Raynor's nurse, stands by the door with her hand on the light switch. In a moment Nancy appears, white-faced and terrified. Orville Kent, Nancy's brother, comes in from the south side of the room. And then Ezra Goddard, friend of Finley; Miss Mattie, Raynor's sister; and others enter upon the scene. Detective Dobbins heads the police investigation. An autopsy reveals that Raynor was being systematically poisoned by arsenic. Now comes Lionel Raynor, son of Douglas Raynor, an earlier marriage, with the announcement that his father's will bequeaths everything to him. Nancy, however, knows of another will that was witnessed by Grimshaw Gannon, a hired man.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Well, Mrs. Raynor," Lionel said, "it rests between you and me, then, as to whom inherits my father's estate. I have here the will that names me the heir. If you produce a later one, giving you the right to it, I have nothing more to say. But you must put up the goods."

"Why have you never been here before, Lionel?" Nan said. "Why have we never met?"

"Oh, to be frank, I rather resented the government's marrying again, and I think I didn't care about seeing the new incumbent. Now, if we're to share the property, I suppose we'd better call a truce, until the settlements can be made."

"Why a truce? Why not a permanent friendship—whatever the outcome of the settlement?"

Lionel looked at her accusingly. "I don't form friendships with people who—who tried to poison my father!"

Nan shrank as if from a blow, and Dobbins thought this a good time to thrust a question at her. "That reminds me," Mrs. Raynor, he said, "is this book yours?" He held out the little volume.

"Why—where did you find it?" she asked, "where did you get that?"

"Hidden behind some other books on your bookshelf. Is it yours?"

A sudden and decided change came over Nancy Raynor.

"Yes," she said, raising her chin with a touch of obstinacy, "yes it is mine."

"Why did you buy it?"

"Because—because I thought somebody was poisoning my husband and I wanted to learn the truth about it. Dobbins almost laughed outright at this absurd story."

"You know, do you not, that he was being so poisoned—and that you are suspected of being the poisoner?"

"I know it," Nan said, bold upright now, and her head, held high, was defiant in its pose. "Can you prove it?"

"I don't advise you to take that attitude, Mrs. Raynor," Dobbins said, not unkindly. "It won't get you anywhere."

"No, don't, Nan," said her brother. "You've got a hard row to hoe, but we're all back of you, and if you'll just tell the truth, it will all be smoothed out very soon."

"Smoothed out, indeed?" Miss Mattie bristled. "I insist on the fullest investigation of my brother's death. I can scarcely believe Nan is responsible for it, but I must know. Also, I want to know about this will business. Can't we send for Grimshaw Gannon, and get at something?"

"Why not?" said Kent, and leaving the room he dispatched a servant to bring Gannon.

At last the big man lumbered slowly in. It was plain to be seen he was ill at ease in the presence of more refined people.

"Whatcha want of me, Mr. Raynor," he said, as he awkwardly took a chair.

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Bob to Stay On Farm Election Day

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 31.—Senator La Follette will be with his family at Madison on Election day, when the presidential election returns come in Tuesday night.

Monday night he is expected to deliver his last talk of the campaign to a huge mass meeting of his fellow townsmen at the University Stock Pavilion.

ESKIMO DOGS ATTACK STILLMAN'S EX-WIFE

GRANDSPELLES, Quebec, Oct. 31.—Mrs. H. P. Davison, formerly Miss Anne Stillman, was set upon and severely injured by Eskimo dogs belonging to her mother, Mrs. James A. Stillman, at Grande Anse, according to word reaching here, Mrs. Davison, who was married last week, is spending her honeymoon at her mother's home.

The dogs, according to the report, leaped upon her, tearing her fur coat and wounding her.

COX RAPS COOLIDGE IN TENNESSEE TALK

PULASKI, Tenn., Oct. 31.—If Calvin Coolidge did not know what was going on in connection with Teapot Dome, oil leases, his supporters claim he did not, he is too stupid to be president of the United States, said James M. Cox, former governor of Ohio, and democratic nominee for president in 1920, in a speech here last night.

NEW PLACER GOLD STRIKE FOR YUKON

CARCROSS, YUKON, Oct. 31.—There was a rush to Atlin Lake to investigate reports that a band of Indian prospectors had discovered placer gold there.

According to the information brought back by Indians the dirt pays \$1 a pan. They said they were finding gold in flakes, and small nuggets worth a dollar each.

And political machines, as you may have heard, use a lot of gas.

FIRE MAY HALT CATTLE PLAGUE

Authorities Have New Way To Combat Disease

HOUSTON, Nov. 1.—Federal authorities in charge of the foot and mouth disease control quarantine here have adopted a new method of destruction of infected cattle following the discovery of more than 300 infected cattle and 27 sheep in the quarantine area and more than 2,000 contract cattle belonging to J. M. Taquard, near Alvin.

Decision was reached Wednesday to shoot and burn all infected cattle and sheep figuring in the newest outbreak.

Heretofore the animals were killed and buried.

1 KILLED, 3 HURT WHEN CAR GOES INTO DITCH

WELLAND, Ont., Nov. 1.—George Vanderlip, 73 years old, president of the City Tax commission, was killed and three others were injured when their automobile went into a ditch and burned today on the Hamilton-Welland road. A. B. McLean, a wholesale grocer of this city, is in a serious condition. George T. Cook, district manager of the Provincial gas company, who was driving, and W. J. Best, chairman of the Welland Hydro commission, also were injured.

ROSZIKA DOLLY WILL TRY IT ONCE AGAIN

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The engagement of Roszika Dolly of the widely known "Dolly Sisters," musical comedy favorites, to Edgar Allen Woolf, playwright, was announced today. Confirming the news of her engagement, Miss Roszika said that her marriage probably would occur next March or April. She obtained a divorce from Jean Schwartz, musical comedy composer, in 1921.

SOUTHERN WOMEN ASK TABOO OF SONG

QUETMAN, Ga., Nov. 1.—United Daughters of the Confederacy of Georgia, meeting in annual convention here, are opposed to "Marching Through Georgia" and wish its "abolition, total and absolute." This suggestion, made by Mrs. R. K. Rambo, in responding to the address of welcome at the opening session, was greeted by sustained applause.



The Tangle
AN INTIMATE STORY OF INNERMOST EMOTIONS REVEALED IN PRIVATE LETTERS
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LETTER FROM MRS. SALLY ATHONTO TO JAMES CONDON
I expect, Jimmie dear, that by this time your anger is at white heat because I haven't answered your letter.

I know you expected I would answer the monumental announcement of your engagement immediately, but you must remember that my time for the last two weeks has been taken up entirely with Mr. Prescott's business.

By this time you have probably been officially notified that Mr. Hamilton appointed Mr. Prescott the executor of his estate and manager of the steel plant. I know this was not a surprise to you as you wrote me in your letter that you expected that this was what would happen if Mr. Hamilton did not survive his illness.

I don't know, however, if you have heard that we are going to move over the first of the month. Leslie is going to remain with her mother while Mr. Prescott comes over and moves me and the other office furniture over there. Then after we get settled in the business Leslie will come here and close her apartment and return to Pittsburgh.

I expect Mr. Prescott here day after tomorrow, as he has informed me that he wants to get into harness as soon as possible. He has already tendered his resignation to the president of the Acme Advertising company and it has been accepted.

The general manager was good.

REPUBLICANS SIGN TO VOTE FOR 'MA'

MCKINNEY, Nov. 1.—A list has been circulated here bearing several names of republicans who signify their intention of voting for Mrs. M. A. Ferguson for governor against Dr. George C. Butte, republican nominee. The petition asserted that Doctor Butte had relieved them of any obligation to support him by saying that platforms are bunk and that he is not running as a republican but as a Texan.

'OLDEST' DEMOCRAT TO SCRATCH TICKET

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Nov. 1.—Patrick Murphy, 103 years old, registered at the county court-

house here yesterday in order that he may cast his ballot at the election next Tuesday. He told county officials while he is a democrat, he expected to scratch his ballot in several places this year.

RAID ON IOWA BANK ENDS IN GUN BATTLE

SIoux CITY, Iowa, Nov. 1.—Bonds worth \$5,000 and \$4,500 in cash were obtained by robbers who early today worked the vaults of the Valley Savings bank of Soldier, Iowa, and escaped after engaging the president of the bank in a pistol fight. Numerous shots also were fired at residents of Soldier, who attempted to give an alarm after they were aroused by the explosion. No one is known to have been injured by the firing.

TOMORROW: Letter from Sally Athon to James Condon.

I think you have known me long enough to know that I have never allowed anyone in all my life to meddle with what I considered my personal affairs and I am not going to begin now.

I think Mr. Prescott had a perfect right to feel that you were overstepping the bounds of good breeding when you asked him if Leslie and I were good friends. If you intend to stay as one of his staff after he takes charge, I am afraid you have not made your position any easier by your meddlingness.

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ST. GEORGE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Corner St. Louis and Fifth St. Rev. John Ridd, Jr., rector.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, C. H. Comfort, superintendent.

11 a. m.—Communion service and sermon by the rector.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL

Corner Mobile Ave. and Sixth St. Chas. E. Weidner, minister.

9:45 a. m.—Church school, 11 a. m.—Morning worship, 6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor, 7:30 p. m.—Evening service.

The musical phase of the service will be under the direction of Mrs. Dodge. Special music for both the morning and evening services. At the morning hour the pastor will speak relative to the Red Cross drive

Churches

FIRST BAPTIST

Corner Fifth and Shreveport Clifton W. Culp, pastor.

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching service, 10:45 a. m. B. Y. P. U., 6 p. m.

Preaching service, 7:45 p. m. The pastor will preach at both services Sunday. He will use themes of interest to all in both sermons.

There will be special musical numbers of the choir.

All members of the Sunday school are urged to be in place Sunday. We want to have a large increase over the attendance last Sunday. There is a class for everyone as well as a warm welcome.

The men's Bible class will hold its session at the People's theatre and the hereon class for younger men will meet at the Cameo.

The eight B. Y. P. U.'s will meet at 6 o'clock for their general meeting, followed by the meetings of the individual unions. Good programs have been planned, which will be both instructive and entertaining.

MEMORIAL BAPTIST

Sixteenth and Shreveport J. F. Dobbs, pastor.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. J. G. Philen, superintendent.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunbeam band meeting at 4 p. m.

Mrs. J. G. Philen, leader. R. A.'s and G. A.'s meet at 5 p. m.

B. Y. P. U. meetings at 6 p. m. Mrs. Helen Smith, general director.

Song service will begin at 7 p. m., conducted by F. T. Outlaw.

Dr. C. W. Culp will preach at the night service. A welcome hand is extended to all who will attend any of these services.

The revival meeting will close Sunday night.

LUTHERAN MISSION

(Missouri Synod) San Antonio and Fourteenth Sts. Paul C. Effert, pastor.

Sunday school, 9 a. m. Divine services in German at 10 a. m. and in English at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school teachers meet at 7:30 p. m. Thursday. Strangers are heartily welcome at all services.

CENTRAL BAPTIST

Corner Ninth and DeQueen T. L. Cannady, pastor.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. A. W. Smith, superintendent. A larger attendance still is expected tomorrow.

The coal weather should it come, should not hinder now as the new building is fully equipped with stoves. We have a suitable place and good teacher for every class. If not attending elsewhere we want you.

The pastor will preach morning

and in the evening speaking to the Christian Endeavorers uniting in a union service at the Congregational church.

FIRST CHRISTIAN

Corner Fifth and Beaumont R. R. Yelderman, minister.

Bible school, 9:45 a. m. B. Stanley, superintendent.

Men's Bible class meets at Strand theatre 9:30 a. m. R. R. Yelderman, teacher.

Morning worship, 10:45. Revival meeting begins. Sermon by Evangelist Paul Henry Packard of Des Moines, Iowa, who will be present to lead in the three weeks' revival meeting. Special music by Song Evangelist LeRoy St. John of Los Angeles, Calif., and great chorus choir.

Evening service 7:30. Evangelistic sermon by Mr. Packard.

Services every night during the week at 7:30.

This is one of the strongest evangelistic teams in the Christian brotherhood and all members and friends of the church are urged to hear them Sunday.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

1601 Sixth Street L. E. Carpenter, minister.

Bible study, 9:45 a. m. Be on time with a good lesson and some new pupils.

Preaching and worship, 10:40 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. You are invited to worship with us and to hear Evangelist Reagan Sunday. The interest and attendance has been fine during this revival.

The following subjects will be used: Saturday night, "The Way of Transgressors"; Sunday, a. m., "Our Needs"; and Sunday p. m., "Why I Am What I Am."

Every member is urged to be out Sunday and the general public is invited to all our services.

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The pastor will preach morning

and evening on interesting themes. Good singing and extra music at each service. New seats are being made and soon the sitting will be more comfortable.

SALVATION ARMY

321 Austin Avenue Capt. Shivers in charge.

Open air services every evening except Monday at 7 o'clock, corner Austin and Procter street by First National bank, and indoors at headquarters at 7:30 o'clock.

Sunday services as follows: Open air meeting, 10 a. m. H. Jones meeting, 10:30 a. m. Company meeting, 2:30 p. m. Jail meeting, 3:40 p. m. Young Peoples' League, 6:30 p. m. Open air service, 7 p. m. Indoor service, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST

1211 Fifth Street. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m. Subject, "Eve's Temptation."

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Wednesday evening, testimonial meeting, 8 p. m.

A reading room is open at the same week day, except holidays, from 1 to 4:30 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend the services, and visit the reading room.

TRINITY LUTHERAN

(Missouri Synod) Fifth and San Augustine Ave. F. W. Siebelitz, pastor.

Sunday school, 9 a. m. H. J. Moerbe, superintendent.

German service with celebration of the Lord's supper at 10 a. m. The preparatory service begins at 9:45 a. m.

The Junior Walther League meets at 2:30 p. m.

Divine service in the English language at 7:30 p. m. At this service the pastor will speak on "October 31, And a Bit of Church History."

Senior Walther League, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.

Elders meet Tuesday night at the usual hour.

Male choir Thursday and the mixed choir Friday, 7:30 p. m.

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We invite everybody to attend our services as announced above.

DE QUEEN PARK CHURCH OF CHRIST

2320 Eighth Street Bible study, 9:45 a. m.

Worship, 10:30 a. m. Young peoples' class study, 6:15 p. m.

Song and Bible training class, Thursday, 7:15 p. m.

Preaching at tabernacle, 1901 Sixth, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Evangelist Jno. I. Reagan.

You are cordially invited to attend all these meetings.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN

Port Arthur College Chapel 1500 Procter Street F. C. H. School, pastor.

"All the ways of a man are clean in his own eyes; but the Lord weigheth the spirits. Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established." Prov. 16:2-3.

Morning service, 10:45. Graded Sunday school, 9:30. Evening service with Catechetical lecture, 7:30.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us. "The church with a welcome."

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN

W. A. Ziegler, pastor Department Club 1900 Lake Shore Drive.

Evangelistic services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Congregational meeting at morning service.

ing service for the purpose of electing officers.

Public cordially invited to these services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

Corner Mobile and Fifth T. Alvin Davis, pastor.

Sunday school 9:45. Rally day and all parents are urged to send their children. Special offering for the building fund.

Sermon at 11. Subject, "The Church and the Character of Men."

Special selections by the orchestra. Anthem by the choir.

"The Christian Endeavor convention of the Beaumont district will be in session over Sunday. There will be no evening services in the church as we will join with the Endeavorers in the service at the First Congregational church.

Practical Nurse Tells

Mrs. N. E. Snow, of Route 1, near Paris, Tenn., tells the story of her experience as follows:

"I am 62 years old and I have been a practical nurse for more than 20 years, taking mostly maternity cases. One of my daughters suffered from cramping at ... She would just bend double and have to go to bed."

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

was recommended to her and she only had to take about two bottles, when she hardly knew that it was ... she suffered so little pain.

"My youngest daughter was run-down, weak and nervous ... no appetite and tired all the time. I gave her two bottles of Cardui. It built her up and she began eating and soon gained in weight and has been so well since."

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A TRAGIC STORY OF HOME-LIFE

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 2: The Prodigal Son: Luke 15:11-24.

By WM. E. GILROY, D. D. Editor-in-Chief of The Congregationalist

The simplest and most effective exposition of the ancient story of the tragedy of home-life that we call "The Parable of the Prodigal Son" that I have ever seen was in a reference to the heads of a sermon by an old Scottish divine. I do not know who the preacher was, and I have never seen the sermon, but the three words expressed in the quaint Scottish dialect, striking in their simplicity, suggestiveness and completeness, were these:

1. "Stick of bame."
2. "Hamesick."
3. "Just bame."

That tells the whole story. The trouble with this young fellow was that he had no proper sense of values, or worth. We usually do not rightly estimate the wholesome, common things of life until we are deprived of them, and here was this young fellow, in a fine home, with loving and devoted parents, with his one anxiety to get away.

Critics and scholars have seen in this simple story a deep symbolism in which the younger son has represented the Gentiles, and the elder son the Jews. Is there any need to see such a special meaning, or to conclude that Jesus had any purpose other than to present in the simple story of what has happened in innumerable homes and families, His great teaching concerning the real value of life and concerning the fact that all that is good in an earthly father symbolizes the love of God for His lost children, and the joy that there is in heaven over one sinner that repents? The parable has far fuller meaning in its broader application to all life. It is a story that is true to every age. The tragedy that it records we are happening all around us.

Taken as a simple story of life it is perhaps strange, or it would be in our day, that there is no mention of the mother. In stories of wandering boys it is the mother who most often figures in our day as expressing the sorrow, yearning, love and willingness to receive that are here expressed in the father. This in itself is an evidence of the way in which the religion of Jesus has changed the face of the world and given a new place and position to woman. But in the time of Jesus the father represented the essential place in the home.

Had this father been too indulgent. Had he done everything for his boy without training the boy in sacrifice and service? Is it always a kindness to our children to bear the burdens for them, or should we train them to share with us the common burdens of life?

Possibly this father reasoned with his son, but the boy would not listen. Experience is sometimes the only teacher. This young fellow apparently had to strike the bottom before he began to rise.

How simply and beautifully Jesus describes what happened to him! "He came to himself." It is when a man "comes to himself" that he begins to get a new sense of values. Until we know the worth of our own



TEXT: Luke 15:11-24

And he said, a certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto him his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country; and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent it all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him unto his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired-servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned before Heaven, and before thee.

And am now no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose and came to his father. But when he was a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and in thy sight am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Pirates Primed For Bulldogs' Invasion Sunday

NEW QUARTER JOINS LOCALS

Spot Hanna Back for Game Tomorrow

BY BILL ARCHER
PRIMED for their clash here tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock against the Bulldogs from DeQuincy, Port Arthur's crew of Pirates will enter Pleasure Pier field considerably strengthened by the return of Spot Hanna and the addition of McCann, a former Mississippi star.

The game tomorrow is figured to be one of the best of the Pirates' season, and will bring together two of the toughest and independent squads in the southwest.

Bulldogs Tough
The DeQuincy Bulldogs have played five games, won four and lost one. The Pirates have enlisted in but two, the first of which they collected easily over the Houston boys, while the second ended fortunately for them in a tie with Galveston's Hurricanes.

Sunday's event will be the second real test of strength the Pirates have had this season, but the team, better conditioned than the boys were for either of their previous clashes, and added to with McCann's entrance at quarter, is doped the favorites locally over the Bulldogs. DeQuincy, however, will undoubtedly accompany the visiting squad as was very much in evidence when the Hurricanes invaded Pleasure Pier park.

Unfortunately for the Pirates, neither Penn Sandefur, sterling halfback, nor Earl LeBlanc, another husky chap of remarkable plugging qualities, will be in the game tomorrow afternoon. Sandefur is out due to trouble with his teeth, while LeBlanc will probably not appear in another game this season.

Tough Scrap Seen
A battle for supremacy in football is likely to follow the referee's call tomorrow, since the Pirates are brooding over the close game Galveston played them here last Sabbath day. Whether the Pirates will be able to shake out their feelings on the Bulldogs remains to be seen, since DeQuincy is bringing a husky bunch to town tomorrow.

Loyalty to Port Arthur's team—loyalty akin to that which attended the Yellowjackets of the high school to Houston today—is urged for tomorrow's game: the Pirates need the support of loyal fans, and true Port Arthurians should willingly go through the turn-stiles at the gate.

FAVORED

7-Point Margin Given Illini Over Iowa

URBANA, Ill., Nov. 1.—Illinois is the favorite to win by at least one touchdown in this afternoon's battle with the Iowa eleven when the two mighty opponents of the same style of football clash. The Iowa defense, admittedly powerful, is expected by Hawkeye supporters to stop the terrific batterings of "Red" Grange. Illini backers point out that Iowa does not have the offensive strength to smother the Illinois line.

The game may determine the Big Ten conference championship.

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS

Many critics believe Sid Terris of New York will surely be the next lightweight champion.

Jack Dempsey is the most popular heavyweight champion since the days of the immortal John L.

Benny Leonard is more interested in a stage career than continuing as lightweight champion.

Walter Travis, only American ever to win the British amateur, is a retired player in the New York district.

Not only is Chick Evans a remarkable golfer but he is one of the best bond salesmen in the country.

Carl Mays, discarded by the American League, upset the dope pot by winning 20 games for Cincinnati.

Bohe Ruth says if Joe Shanteau of Cleveland had a little more stuff on his fast ball, he would be one of the greatest southpaws in the game.

Ty Cobb believes that Outfielder Maush is finally arrived and that he will hit consistently next year.

Johnny Conlon thinks Jimmy Wilde would have been easy for him if the two had been contemporaries.

Johnny Kilbane is soon to open an immense open-air health camp on shores of Lake Erie.

Species of Washington throws an underhand ball much after the manner of Carl Mays' subway delivery.

Connie Mack says in "Lodge" groves, recently purchased from Baltimore, and Fred Heimach has two of the best southpaws under the big tent.

So far the football season of 1924 has failed to uncover a drop-kicker or place-kicker to compare with some of the point-getters of other days via the toe route.

WIN TWENTY GAMES
As in the National league, only four American league pitchers scored 20 or more wins. Johnson had 23, Pennock 22 and Thurston and Shaute an even 20.

MANAGER SELLS BONDS
Being manager of a world champion team makes a difference. Stanley Harris has always played basketball during the winter. This year he called it off and becomes a bond salesman.

Texas A. & M.-Baylor Bear Clash Leads Grid Schedule in South Today

Tulane's Victory Over Vandy Greatest Yet in South



LAUTENSCHLAGER

Football this year is just one surprise after another.

Marquette gave the east something to talk about when it beat the Navy, 21 to 3.

Williams upset the dope when it trounced Gil Doble's hitherto invincible Cornell eleven. Rutgers repeated the trick.

In the west, Illinois' overwhelming defeat of Michigan severely jolted the form players and football experts. Last season the two tied for the "Big Ten" championship.

However, it is extremely doubtful if any of these upsets compares with the surprising defeat of Vanderbilt, champions of the south, by Tulane University of New Orleans.

Vanderbilt, boasting an all-American selection in Homer, who played a halfback, and two other players almost as famous in Wakefield and Reeves, was a top-heavy favorite to win over Tulane, but didn't.

Tulane Came From Behind
Tulane lost four games last season. While this year's team was known to be much stronger, perhaps no one except Coach Shaugnessy had hopes of victory.

What is more, Tulane came from behind to win, Vanderbilt leading at the close of the second period, 13 to 7. That in itself makes the victory all the greater to the New Orleans athletes.

The triumph scored by Tulane was the first in a decade over Vanderbilt. For years the game has played no important part on the Vanderbilt schedule. Next year it will be different.

Tulane is coached by Clark Shaugnessy, a star at Minnesota many years back. The modest coach gives credit for the victory to three of his backfield men. Brown, Flournoy and Lautenschlager.

"They are the three greatest backs in the south, if not the country," says Coach Shaugnessy.

"If Brown is not eligible for all-America, no football player in the country is. Brown is a wonder player. His speed is dazzling, he is without a peer in the south at running the ends and can hit the line with the best of them. Incidentally

he is a great defensive player.

"Flournoy and Lautenschlager are not far behind. Flournoy is a remarkable punter, unequalled at line plugging and a great defensive back as well."

The trio are proteges of Coach Shaugnessy. New Orleans boys who came direct to Tulane from preparatory schools in that city.

Down in New Orleans the fans and experts regard the team as the best in the south that would not suffer in comparison with new-entrants in the country.

Time alone will tell.

If Tulane succeeds in vanquishing Alabama Poly, Tennessee and Louisiana State, then the New Orleans eleven will be deserving of national consideration.

N. Air, Lafayette, Texas Christian, Southern Methodist, Ft. Worth, Texas Mines, New Mexico Military Institute, El Paso, Mississippi Agriculture, New Orleans, U. S. Naval Academy, Penn State, Annapolis, Vanderbilt, Alabama Poly, Nashville, Virginia, Washington-Lee, Charlotte, Virginia Military Institute, Hampton-Sidney, Lexington, Washington, Kansas, St. Louis, West Virginia, Bethany, Morgantown, Williams, Union, Williamstown, Yale, U. S. Military Academy, New Haven.

JOHNSON TAKES BAD DRUBBING FROM LESTER
LOS ANGELES, Nov. 1.—Pat Lester of San Francisco, had little difficulty in winning from Floyd Johnson, Iowa heavyweight, here last night in a 4-round bout. Johnson took only one round, the first. He was on the canvas in the second and took severe punishment in the closing rounds.

DUNDEE TO LEAVE FOR EUROPEAN TOUR
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Johnny Dundee, former featherweight champion of the world, will leave New York December 9 for a tour of Europe where he expects to engage in a number of fights.

HARVARD MEETS BOSTON
CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 1.—Harvard will face Boston University with nearly a complete team of substitutes today, with the exception of Comanche, varsity center, who will be tried out at one of the wing positions.

ROPERITES UNCHANGED
PRINCETON, Nov. 1.—Coach Bill Roper will use his regular varsity lineup today against Swarthmore in an effort to get his offensive working smoothly for the big three games which start November 8.

ANGLER CASTS HOOK. WIFE'S FACE GASHED
SENECA FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 1.—John O'Brien took his wife on a fishing trip on Cayuga Lake. While making a cast three hooks on O'Brien's line caught in his wife's face, inflicting deep gashes. Unable to remove the barbed hooks, O'Brien rushed his wife to a physician's office here.

PROBABLE SCORES

Port Arthur 14, Houston Central 7.	Arkansas 13, L. S. U. 7.
Texas A. & M. 7, Baylor 3.	S. M. U. 20, T. C. U. 0.
Texas U. 10, Rice 0.	Oklahoma U. 7, Oklahoma A. & M. 7.

HAUGHTON HAND LEADS COLUMBIA

Team to Battle for Tribute To Late Mentor

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 1.—A football game—and something more—will be played in Cornell's new crescent-shaped stadium today, while strangely silent throngs look on.

There will be no organized cheering, no songs, no ceremony of dedication of the stadium, just football—and something more.

The something more is the strange tribute to a fallen sportsman ever paid: a tribute which the Columbia eleven of 1924 feels is due its fallen mentor, Percy Haughton, a tribute in which Cornell's team will participate by meeting the Lions under conditions that have no parallel in the annals of football.

Spirit Paramount
Columbia will play Cornell because the New Yorkers feel the coach who died in harness last Monday would want them to carry on, and win. Cornell aims to defeat the visiting eleven, for that is sport, and the whole strange affair is to be carried out in the name of sport.

Nevertheless, the Columbia team, shipped to a pitch of fanaticism for Morningside Heights, was a strong favorite early today. The Lions' lineup was the same that gladdened Haughton's heart by crushing Williams 45 hours before the famous coach was stricken. The team worked out yesterday and Coach Paul Wittington, who succeeded Haughton for the rest of the season, had every man in shape with the possible exception of Manning.

Coach Doble's Cornell team was not the red-jacketed team of past years that has won every game from Columbia since relations were resumed in 1920, but a strong team capable of winning if the Lions go to pieces.



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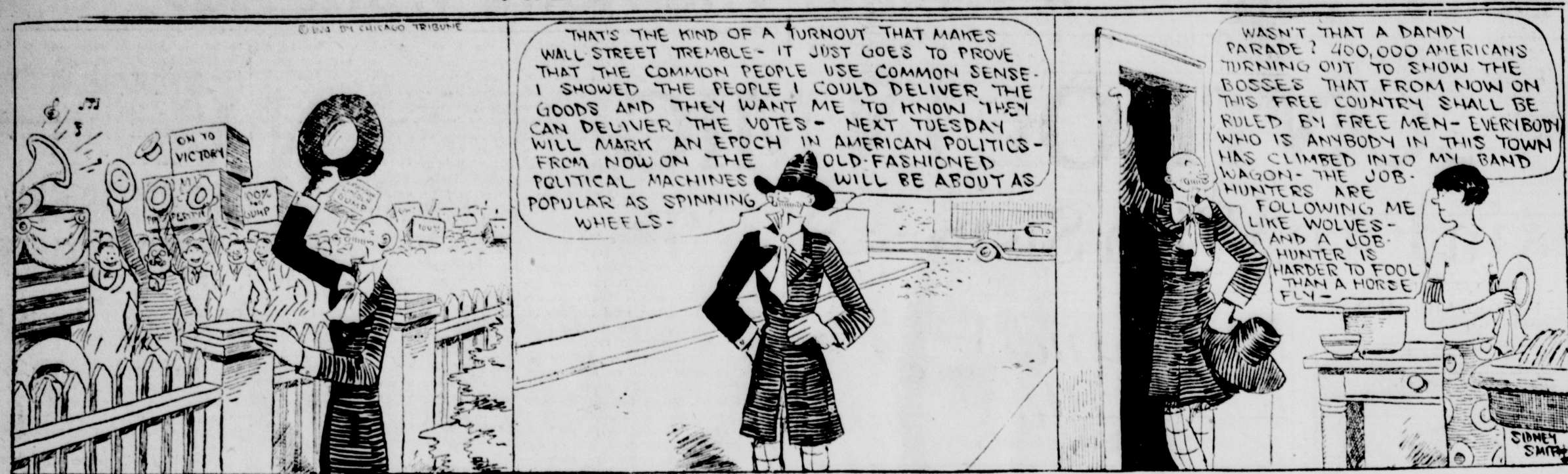
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"I, sire," saw the cook bumping his head on the ground three times.

"Why am I not getting something to eat?" roared the king of Yum Yum Land. "If I don't get some food inside of sixty seconds, I'll off with the cook's head."

"Here you are, Sire," said the cook's voice just then. And he carried in a tray and laid it on the table where His Royal Highness was playing checkers with the chief keeper of the royal bird-cages.

But all there was on the tray was an old tin teapot and an old tin fork. A queer meal for a king.

"What's this?" "What's all this?" cried the king, turning purple with fury. "Who dares to insult me?"

"I, Sire," said the cook bumping his head on the ground three times. "But if you please, Your Highness, these things are not to be eaten. They are magic."

"Magic?" cried the king, losing a little of his purple. "That's all very well. But what do I want with conjuror's tricks when I am hungry? What I want is food!"

"Well, Sire," said the cook. "Can you think of anything you would specially like, Sire? If so, I'll get it for you without moving off the spot."

The king wrinkled up his brow into three deep wrinkles and thought and thought.

"I have it!" he cried. "I would like to have toasted butterflies on toasted humming bird nests, and dressed with a sauce of rose leaves."

"Very well, Sire," said the cook of Yum Yum Land. Please say this charm: "Magic fork, I'd like a treat. Please see what you can find to eat."

The king repeated the words. Instantly the tin fork hopped off the tray, jumped down off the check-board table and went out the door. But scarcely had it gone when it was back, its two legs stuck into a large silver dish that contained all the fancy things the king wanted.

"Up it hopped on the table and laid the dish on the tray before the king's astonished eyes."

"If Your Majesty wishes something to drink," said the cook, "I know another charm."

"Good!" beamed the king. "I'll have some peppermint-chocolate-peach-vanilla soda water with whipped cream on top and two straws."

"Go do your best. Go do your worst. Or, teapot dear, I'll die of thirst."

"Say that to the teapot, Your Highness," said the cook.

The king said it word for word just as he was told, and instantly the tin teapot jumped down and went clatter, clatter, clatter to the door.

Then it returned with an empty glass upside down over the spout.

It hopped upon the table, put the glass on the tray and started to pour.

In a minute and two seconds the king's glass was full—exactly as he had said, even to the whipped cream, straws and all.

"Well I'll be, I'll be gunfooled!" laughed the king. "Where did these wonderful things come from?"

"From me," spoke up the peddler coming out from behind his hiding place. "Make me king in your place and I am yours."

"Certainly," said the king. "The throne is yours. Take it. As long as I can have all I want to eat and drink, I don't care a whoop-dee-dee about the throne of Yum Yum Land."

And to the cook's dismay, the king took his goodies and departed and the peddler became king.

But things were not going to star. Nance and Nick and Duddy Gander were still on their way to Yum Yum Land. (Copyright, 1924, NEA Service, Inc.)

CHILD'S STORY OF THE HUMAN RACE

By Uncle RAY

LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN

"London bridge is falling down, my fair lady!"

It is an old song in an old game, about a very old bridge. The present London bridge is a hundred years old, but it takes the place of a bridge which was much, much older than that.

The bridge I speak of was the first one of stone to be built across the Thames river. It was finished in the year 1209, and stood for more than 600 years.

That bridge is shown today, as it was pictured in the time of Shakespeare. The picture I fear, makes the buildings on the bridge look too spruce and solid. They were really tumble down, old and funny, some of them almost falling of their own weight. The sketch is good, however, because it shows you there were houses built right out on the bridge.

Those houses were used for people to live in, but in almost every one there was a shop of some kind down in front. In these shops, one could buy books, hats, clothing, shoes, stockings, gloves, or groceries. A certain trader on London bridge had a hand-bill printed, saying:

"I sell all sorts of hair. You can get it curled or straight. I also sell ribbons, sewing-silks and cards—at the lowest prices."

And now comes the question: "Was the bridge really 'falling down' as it says in the song?"

The answer is that it wasn't in danger of a general crash; but there were always weak spots. You will notice arches underneath; there were 20 in all. Certain of these arches came to grief. Only 16 years after the bridge was put up, five of the arches

were swept away by the river, due to a storm.

A century and a half later, the great stone gate of the bridge fell down, and two arches caved in. Oddly enough, not a single person was killed on that occasion.

In our next story, we shall hear more about this famous old bridge. (Copyright, the John F. Dille Co., Chicago.)

AMERICAN OPERA STAGED IN GERMANY

FRANKFURT, Germany, Nov. 1. —For the first time in many years an American grand opera is being produced in Germany with the staging tonight at the Frankfurt Opera house of "Sakura," in three acts, by Simon Bacharoff of Chicago. The text is by Isabel Buckingham and the German arrangement and translation by Dr. Rudolf Lothar.

Bacharoff's music is in the style of modern Italian and French composition. The instrumentation is rich and colorful, and all modern musical and technical stage devices have been brought into play.

OLIVER REPRESENTS CLEBURNE IN EAST

CLEBURNE, Nov. 1.—H. A. Oliver, manager of the Cleburne Chamber of Commerce, returned last night from Washington, where he had been to attend the meeting of the program committee of the Southern secretaries. The program for the next annual meeting was arranged. He also attended a meeting of the executive committee of the association.

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